

## No. 16.

## FINALE ACT II.

*Allegro non troppo.*

PIANO.

*p* *p* *cres.* *f* *dim.*

Ped.

DORCAS.

The West wind howls, The thun - der rolls, But love keeps warm . . . my heart! . . .

*p* *p* *cres.*

Ped.

Oh, mis tress dear, To - night and here, Sweet mis - tress, must we

*dim.* *p*

\* Ped. \*

OSWALD. A

part? The hor - ses are sad - dled and dark is the night, The stars in the fir - ma - ment

*pp*

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fa-vour our flight; Each plan-et its splendour hath gra-cious-ly veiled, And the chaste moon her-self . . . her ef -

DORCAS.

- ful - gence hath paled. But the plan-ets are there, Tho' their glo-ry they hide; Tho'a

B

mask they may wear, They will smile on the bride! The stars keep their vi - gils a - bove her! Oh,

OSWALD.

Os - wald, dear Os - wald, I love her! . . . Ah, hap - py

*pp cres.*

maid, A wife so soon to be! To be be-lov'd By one . . . so fair . . . as

*dim.*

**C** DORCAS.

thee! Not now! not now! To love's sweet vow I'll lis-ten all . . . life

*p* *dolce.*

long; Sing, love, to me, And thine I'll be, And live . . . up-on thy song; But

sing not now! If they should take her— If they should pur-sue— Do not for-

• sake her, Oh, my lov - er true!      Promiseme, Os - wald, promise thy bride,      That, if thou leav'st me a maid for - lorn To weep the

day that I e'er was born, . . .      Thou wilt not leave her side!      1

OSWALD.

**D**      DORCAS.

Now art thou mine, . . .      For ev - er mine!

swear!      And I for ev - er thine!

*ff*      Ped.      \* Ped.      \* Ped.

*p*      *f*      *p*      *f*

\*      \*      Ped.      \*

**MANNERS (Off).**

Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der, roll! The hea - vens

*f* *p*

crash, But peace is in my soul; For love . . is there, Se - rene and blest, . . Se -

*p*

. rene and blest, And ev - 'ry - - where . . Where love . . is, . . there . . .

**E** **DORCAS.**

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

**(Enter MANNERS.)**

. . is rest. Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der,

**OSWALD.**

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

*p* *cres.* *f* *p*

**Ped.** **\* Ped.** **\***

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

roll ! Thou canst not crush ! Love reigns from pole to pole ! . . . And through the

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

*p*

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

black A - byss, the black . . . a - byss a - bove Love rolls thee back, . . . For thou . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

**F**

. . . is, there is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

. . . thy - self . . . art love. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

. . . is, There . . . is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

*p*

Ped. \*

(No. 10a.)

*rall.*

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

*rall.*

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is there is rest. . . .

*rall.*

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

*Allegro vivace.*

*rall.*

*f*

*MANNERS.*

(Enter DOROTHY.) Oh, heart's de -

*p*

- sire, I see thee once a - gain! I seem to hear the heav'n - ly choir Sing,

*cres.*

*dim.*

life is not in vain. When thou art nigh, oh,

*dim.*

*p*

true . . . my love, A . gain . . the sky . . is . . blue, There is no

*cres.*

**G** **DOROTHY.**

dark . ness now! There is no light When thou art far a .

*p*

way; Thine ab - sence is to me the night, Thy pre sence is the day;

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

For when I am with thee, with thee, . . . my love, An o . . ther

*p* *cres.*



world . . . I . . . see, There is no dark ness now! There is no

MANNERS.

There is no dark - ness,

dark - ness, oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my

oh, . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my

love!

OSWALD.

love!

The hor - ses are

DORCAS. MANNERS. DOROTHY.

wait - ing—And rea - dy am I! The storm is a - ba - ting—Come, love, let us fly! Oh, grant me one

OSWALD. DOROTHY. MANNERS. *Andante tranquillo.*

mo - ment! The hor - ses are wait - ing—Dear Had - don, good - bye! Come, love, let us fly! . . .

DOROTHY.

Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py, fare - well! I ne'er may look on thee Again—Who can tell? The

sun shine up - on thee! Fare - well! Fa - ther, oh fa - ther, I love thee! Good

bye! I have tried to o-bey thee— In vain! Sad am I! Oh, love me, I

*Allegro molto.*

pray thee! Good-bye! Good - bye!

*p cres.*

*Ped.*

*RECIT.*

Why do the heavens roar? Is this thing sin That

*più lento.*

*f*

*fp*

*K a tempo vivace.*

I am doing for thy sake? Ghost - ly the night! But

*MANNERS.*

*p*

DORCAS. OSWALD.

calm aye fol - lows storm! Hush! what was that? Thy

MANNERS. DORCAS.

heart thine ear de - ceives. Twas nought! A - gain! A - gain!

DOROTHY.

See yon - der form! Hush!

DORCAS.

Hush!

MANNERS.

Hush!

OSWALD.

Hush!

L

Twas but the twin - kle of the rust ling leaves. Be not a -

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

DORCAS.

fraid! on my strong arm de pend! See! there is

OSWALD.      MANNERS.      DORCAS.

some - thing! Where? A - mongst the trees! Yea, there is some - thing

DOROTHY.

mov - ing! Saints de - fend!

DOROTHY.

DORCAS.

MANNERS.

OSWALD.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

*Allegro molto vivace.*

breeze!

breeze!

breeze!

breeze!

Now step light - ly,

*p*

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Now step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall. Heav'n be - friend us! Saints de - fend us!

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . . . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us! Saints . . . de -

Where the deep - est sha - dows falls. Heav'n be - friend us!

Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

- fend . . us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee

. fend . . us! Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee

Sants de - fend us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee

well, old Had - don Hall! Fare . . . .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .

well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .



... thee well! Home of my girl-hood, so hap-py, fare -

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

- long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

*cres.* fare - well! *P. p* Now step light - ly,

*cre* *scen* *do.* *p* fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

*cres.* Fare - well! *p* Now step light - ly,

*cre* *scen* *do.* *p* fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

*cre* *scen* *do.* *p*

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall, -

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall, -

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall, -

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall, -

*cre* *scen*

*cre* *scen*

*cre* *scen*

*cre* *scen*

*cres.*

*do.* *f* Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . .

*do.* *f* Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . .

*do.* *f* Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . .

*do.* *f* Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . .

*f* *dim.*

*p* *Q*

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly, light - .

*p*

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .

*p*

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .

*p*

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . .

... ly, light - ly fall, Light - ly, light - ly,

... light ly fall, Light - ly,

... light - ly fall,

... light - ly fall,

Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

light - ly, Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

Light - ly, light - ly, Light - ly fall, light - ly fall, light - ly

Light - ly fall, . . . . . light - ly fall, light - ly

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .

fall, light - ly fall ! . . . . .

## STORM.

(No. 16b.)

*Doppio movimento.* (♩ = ♩.)

The musical score is written for piano in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of six systems of grand staves. The tempo is marked 'Doppio movimento' with a note equal to a half note. The score begins with a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The first system shows the right hand playing a melody of eighth notes and the left hand a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The second and third systems continue this pattern with various melodic and harmonic developments. The fourth system introduces a piano (*p*) dynamic. The fifth system features a crescendo (*cres.*) leading to a piano (*p*) dynamic. The sixth system concludes with a final crescendo (*cres.*) and a double bar line. The page number '113' is at the top center, and the title 'STORM.' is below it. The piece number '(No. 16b.)' and tempo marking are at the top left.

First system of a piano score. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs and a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Pedal markings are indicated by asterisks and the word "Ped." below the staff.

Second system of the piano score. It begins with a repeat sign and a dynamic marking of *p* (piano). The right hand has a melodic line, and the left hand continues with eighth-note accompaniment.

Third system of the piano score, continuing the melodic and accompanimental patterns from the previous systems.

Fourth system of the piano score, maintaining the musical texture.

Fifth system of the piano score. It includes a *cres.* (crescendo) marking and a "Ped." marking below the staff.

Sixth system of the piano score. It features dynamic markings of *f*, *dim.* (diminuendo), *p*, and *cres.*. Pedal markings are present at the beginning and middle of the system. The system concludes with the number "19,348." below the staff.

First system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics: *ff* in the middle of the system, *p cres.* at the end. Pedal markings: *\* Ped.* under the first measure, *Ped.* under the last measure. A star symbol is placed between the two measures.

Second system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics: *ff* in the middle of the system, *p cres.* at the end. Pedal markings: *\* Ped.* under the first measure, *Ped.* under the last measure. A star symbol is placed between the two measures.

Third system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics: *p cres.* at the end. Pedal markings: *\* Ped.* under the first measure, *Ped.* under the last measure. A star symbol is placed between the two measures.

Fourth system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics: *ff* in the middle of the system, *p cres.* at the end. Pedal markings: *\* Ped.* under the first measure, *Ped.* under the last measure. A star symbol is placed between the two measures.

Fifth system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Pedal markings: *\* Ped.* under the first measure, *\* Ped.* under the second measure, *\* Ped.* under the third measure. A star symbol is placed between the first and second measures.

Sixth system of music. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff has a melodic line with many beamed sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Pedal markings: *Ped.* under the first measure, *\* Ped.* under the second measure, *\* Ped.* under the third measure, *\* Ped.* under the fourth measure, *\* Ped.* under the fifth measure. A star symbol is placed between the first and second measures.



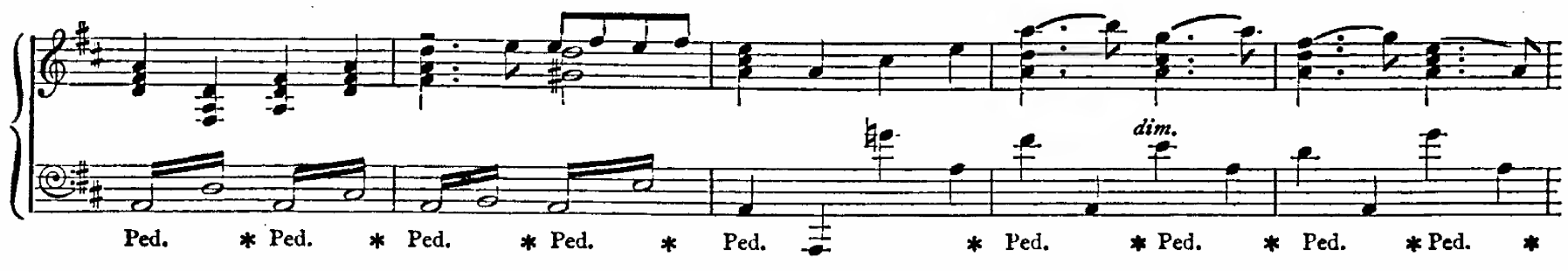
First system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs and ties. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. Pedal markings are present: "Ped." at the beginning, followed by "\*" Ped." at measures 2, 4, and 6. Triplet markings "3" are placed under the eighth notes in measures 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12.



Second system of musical notation. The right hand continues the melodic line. The left hand accompaniment includes triplet markings "3" in measures 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13. Pedal markings include "\*" Ped." at measures 2 and 4, and "dim." at measure 10.



Third system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs. The left hand accompaniment includes triplet markings "3" in measures 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13. Pedal markings include "\*" Ped." at measures 2 and 4, and "Ped." at measures 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14.



Fourth system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs. The left hand accompaniment includes triplet markings "3" in measures 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13. Pedal markings include "Ped." at measure 1, "\*" Ped." at measures 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14, and "dim." at measure 11.



Fifth system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs. The left hand accompaniment includes triplet markings "3" in measures 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13. Pedal markings include "Ped." at measure 1, "\*" Ped." at measures 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14, and "p" at measure 13. A dynamic marking "V" is placed above the right hand in measure 13.



Sixth system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs. The left hand accompaniment includes triplet markings "3" in measures 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, and 13. Pedal markings include "Ped." at measure 1, "\*" Ped." at measures 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14, and "Ped." at measure 13.





## MAJOR DOMO.

Si- lence all ! At- tend your host ! Si- lence all, and pledge the 'oast !

*Moderato*

## SIR GEORGE.

'Tis an hon - our'd old tra - di - tion, O - pen house is Had - don Hall ; Wel - come

*p*

all who seek ad - mis - sion, Gen - tle, sim - ple, great and small. Health and wealth to com - rades

## CHORUS.

pre - sent, Wel - come one and all the same ! Health to peer and health to pea - sant ! Health to

Health to peer and health to pea - sant ! Health to

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*Allegretto moderato e pesante.*

squire and health to dame!

squire and health to dame!

*ff*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

SIR GEORGE.

In days of old, When men were bold, And the

*p*

prize of the brave the fair, We danc'd and sang Till the raf - ters rang And laugh - ter was ev - 'ry - where! Our

lives were lives of stress and storm, But through our veins the blood ran warm—We on - ly laugh'd the more, We

on - ly laugh'd the more! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of

*cres.* *dim.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

yore! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of yore! To the grand old days, To the

CHORUS.

To the grand old days, To the

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore! Ere

SIR GEORGE.

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

life is old, And hearts grow cold, And the au - tumn gath - ers grey, With soul and voice In your youth re - joice, And

mer - ri - ly keep your May; A - gain let love and man - ly mirth And wo - man's beau - ty rule the earth As

beau - ty ruled be - fore, As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And once a - gain Let men be men As they

were in days of yore, And wo - man's beau - ty Rule the earth As beau - ty ruled be fore; And

*rit.* *a tempo.*

once a - gain Let men be men As they were in days of yore.

CHORUS. *f*

To the grand old

To the grand old

*rit.* *a tempo.* *f*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*ritenuto.*

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

*ritenuto.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## RUPERT. RECIT.

*Allegro non troppo.*

E - loped, e - loped! Be

*f*

McCRANKIE.

- tray'd,                      be - tray'd !                      A - bet - ted by this trick - sy maid !    Eh, mon ! eh,

SIR GEORGE.

mon ! th' doch - ter's flown !                      Is this                      my house, sir,                      or thine

RUPERT.

own ?                      For - give my friend— let me ex - press my sor - row

Ped.                      \*

A

for his zeal's ex - cess ;                      He has on - ly just come From the Isle of Rum, And

p

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LADY V. & DORCAS. CHORUS.

this is his na - tive ev - 'ning dress. Yes, why has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE.

But *why* has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE. LADY V. & DORCAS.

And hav - ing come—Yes, hav - ing come—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

LADY V. & DORCAS. B

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!

SIR GEORGE.

Cannot thy Gae - lic friend be dumb? Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum!



*Moderato.*McCRANKIE. *RECIT.*

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

Eh, mon, eh, mon, ye din-na ken, The doch-ter'sgane wi' e - vil men! What is this tale? I fear me! This

*p*

CHORUS.

tale I will suc-cinct - ly tell, If you will on - ly hear me. Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-ful tale, I fear me!

Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-ful tale, I fear me!

*p* *f*

*Molto moderato l'istesso tempo.*

RUPERT.

We were shelt'ring all Un-derneath a wall, Ve-ry damp and most un-hap-py; And to

*p*

Ped. \*

McCRANKIE.

PURITANS.

RUPERT.

keep us warm In the pelt - ing storm—We were hae - in' a wee drap - pie! They were hav - ing a wee drap - pie! We

PURITANS.

said so, friends!

Ve - ry damp—And most un - hap - py! Oh,

McCRANKIE.

We said, we a' Were bid - in' un - der - neath a wa'—

An' maist un - hap - py!

DORCAS &amp; SOPS.

PURITANS.

yes, we were damp, And we all had the cramp, But we had no wee drap - pie! That's why you were un - hap - py? That's

C = ♩.

McCRANKIE.

why we were un - hap - py.

I was bid - in' there Wi' nae breeks to wear—An' a

Ped.

\*

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

SIMEON  
(A Puritan).

kilt's a wee bit draugh - ty! When one of the boys He heard a noise—An' we lis - ten'd, cool an' craf - ty. Please

CHORUS. RUPERT. McCRANKIE RUPERT & McCRANKIE

And you lis-ten'd cool and craf-ty? To voi-ces speak-ing- Footsteps creaking- Then a si-lence deep and dead.

I was the boy who heard the noi- And you lis-ten'd cool and craf-ty?

CHORUS.

And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

PURITANS.

Need we men-tion Our at-ten-tion Was be-stowed on what they said? And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

*Più vivo.*

RUPERT (Whisperingly). McCRANKIE (Whisperingly). BOTH.

Hush, step light-ly! Haud me tight-ly! Light-ly let your footsteps fall— Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

PURITANS.

Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

*pp*

*In falsetto.* *tempo mo.* RUPERT.

Light-ly, light . . . ly, light-ly fall! For-ward I rush'd, this sau-cy vix-en grasping!

Light-ly, let our foot-steps fall— Light-ly fall!

*mf*

Ped.

McCRANKIE. PURITANS. McCRANKIE. RUPERT

For - rit I fell, an' crackta Scot-tishcroon ! Backward we flew, un-til we pull'd upgaspig ! I rose a-gain, but some ane knockt me doon ! A

\* Ped. \* Ped. \*

McCRANKIE. E RUPERT.

sound of hoofs against the gravel ring-ing— The cluds disperse, that had obscur'd the moon— We see a maid-en to a horseman cling!

Ped. \* Ped. \* *cres.*

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

Too late! too late! too late! too late!

RUPERT.

Too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late!

McCRANKIE.

We were too late— Too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late!

PURITANS.

Or else we were too soon. Or else we were too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon!

CHORUS.

Too late, they were too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late! too late!

Or else per - haps they were too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon! too soon!

*f*

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late !  
late !  
late !  
late !  
late !  
soon !  
late !  
soon !

SIR GEORGE.  
What means this tale? Why in - ter - rupt our sport, This in -

DORCAS.  
- trigue of the kitch-en to re - port? It means that to-mor-row Thy daugh - ter and pride Will

LADY VERNON.  
be, to thy sor - row, Her true lo - ver's bride! My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my

RUPERT.  
My

SIR GEORGE.  
My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my daugh-ter!

CHORUS.  
Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter! Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!

Ped. \*

DORCAS.

A-way to the wa-ter They gal-lant-ly ride!

LADY VERNON.

daugh-ter!

RUPERT.

cou-sin and bride!

SIR GEORGE.

My daugh-ter!

To horse—to horse—the fugitives pur-

Ped

RUPERT &amp; McCRANKIE.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter you!

SIR GEORGE.

- sue!

PURITANS.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter you!

CHORUS OF MEN.

To horse—to horse—the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

## G SIR GEORGE.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun-der's crash

Fol - lows a - new. I will, what - ev - er hap, Press thro' the holt,

## DORCAS &amp; LADY VERNON.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

RUPERT.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

MCCRANKIE.

## SIR GEORGE.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Close as the thun - der - clap Af - ter the bolt!

## PURITANS.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

CHORUS.

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

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Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new !

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse—to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse—to

To horse—to horse ! To horse—to

Van - ish from view. Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse—to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse—to

Van - ish from view, Sure - ly the thun - der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse—to

Ped. \*

Ped. \*

The image displays a musical score for the song "The Charge of the Light Brigade." It includes vocal parts for a male soloist (H) and a chorus, along with a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "To horse! to horse! We will bring up the horse— spare nei-ther steed nor spur! To horse! to horse! We will bring up the horse— To horse! to horse! To horse! to horse!" The score is marked with "Ped." (Pedal) at the beginning and end of the piano part. The page number "10248" is visible in the bottom left corner.



To horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue, the fu-gi-tives pursue! To horse! To

rear! The fu-gi-tives pursue, the fu-gitives! To horse! To

rear! The fu-gi-tives pursue, the fu-gitives! To horse! to horse! To

To horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue, the fu-gi-tives pursue! To horse! To

rear! To horse— to horse— To

To horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue, the fu-gi-tives pursue, the fu-gitives! To horse! To

To horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue, the fu-gi-tives pursue, the fu-gitives! To horse! To

Ped. \*

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

horse! to horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue! To horse! the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

Ped.

*dim.*

**LADY VERNON.**

In vain they will blun der Thro'

*p*

holt and thro' brake; Nev er yet did the thun - der The

*rit.*

*rit.*

**Andante moderato.**

**K** **THREE GIRLS.**

light - ning o'er - take ! Fare - well, our gra - cious host - ess, Of chil - dren both be - reft ; But

*p*

love, o - be-dience, troops of friends Un - to thee still are left. Not ours to break grief's sa - cred seal And on thy woe to dwell, But

*rit.* *Andante con moto.*

ours to bend a hum - ble knee And bid thee fond fare - well. Fare-

*rit.* Ped. \* Ped. \*

**CHORUS.**

well! . . . Fare - well! . . . Time, the A - ven - - ger,

*p*

Time, the A - ven - - ger,

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Time, the Con - trol - - - - - ler, Time, that un - rav - els the tan - gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

Time, the Con - trol - - - - - ler, Time, that un - rav - els the tan - gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

dan - ger, Prove thy con - so - - - - - ler, And make thee a - gain hap - py mo - - - - - ther and wife !

dan - ger, Prove thy con - so - - - - - ler, And make thee a - gain hap - py mo - - - - - ther and wife !

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

**L** **ff** Brief is all life ; Its storm and strife Time stills ;

**ff** Brief is all life ; Its storm and strife Time stills ;

**ff** Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

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And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Fel - fils ;

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Ful - fils ;

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey, M

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

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## SOPRANOS.

Un - til one day . . Thro' space is hurled . . A va - cant world,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## TENORS &amp; BASSES.

Thro' space is hurled . . A va - cant world, Si lent and grey. . .

Ped. \*

Si - lent, si - lent and grey!

Si - lent, si - lent and grey!

pp.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \*

## ACT III.

## No. 17.

## CHORUS.

*Andante moderato.*

PIANO. *f*

*p*

*f*

*f*

SOPRANOS. *f*

*p (Aside.)*

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

TENORS, BASSES, & PURITANS. *f*

*p (Aside.)*

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

*f* *p*

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have

fall - - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're

fall - - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're

**B** *f*

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle. be - tween you and me, Our ap -

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap -



pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed

pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed

boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this ? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of

per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this ? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of

THE SIX PURITANS. f

Our heads we bow, the rod we

hea - ven - ly bliss ! We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a

hea - ven - ly bliss ! We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a

kiss— The scales have fal - len from our

**D**

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is

eyes— The truth at last . . we . . clear - - ly

fid - dle - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

fid - dle - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped

see— Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - - ed . .

*f* (Spoken.)

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh what a tune, what a tune!

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh what a tune, what a tune!

boon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . Oh what a tune, what a tune!

*f* *f* *f*

## No. 18.

## SONG—(Lady Vernon) with Chorus.

*Allegretto moderato.*

PIANO. *f*

*dim.* *p*

LADY VERNON. *p*

1. Queen of the gar - den bloom'd a rose, Queen of the ro - ses round her;  
2. In - to her heart a can - ker crept, In - to her soul a sor - row;

Nev - er a way - ward wind that blows Breath'd on the briar that bound her;  
O - ver her head the dew - drops wept, "She will be dead to mor - row!"

The sun - set lin - ger'd on her face, And Phoe - bus, west - ward roam  
But still a smile up - on her cheek, The mor - row found her glow

- ing, Il - lu - mined with a gold - en grace The em - press of the gloam  
- ing In crim - son state, on all who seek Her roy - al grace be - stow

*rall.* *a tempo.*

- ing. Nev - er a moon at even - ing rose But in the twi - light  
- ing. Queen of the gar - den still at noon, Queen of the ro - ses

*a tempo.*

*rall.*

*1st time.*

found her, Re - gal in rest, in red re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round her!  
round her, Not un - til eve the pal - lid moon Dead in the gar - den found

*f*

*2nd time.* CHORUS (DORCAS with SOPRANOS.)

her! Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;  
Dead in the gar - den lay a rose, Re - gal in rest they found her;

LADY V. *dim.*

Smil - ing in leath's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round  
Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round  
Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

*dim.*

her! . . . . .

her! . . . . .

her! . . . . .

her! . . . . .

*p*

*tr*

(Enter SIR GEORGE.)

## No. 19.

## RECIT.—(Lady Vernon &amp; Sir George).

RECIT. SIR GEORGE.

A - lone— a - lone! No friend - ly tone To bid my heart re - joice. My

son be - neath the sigh - ing sea— My daugh - ter dear es - trang'd from me!

LADY VERNON.

No kind - ly voice To say re - joice! A - lone! . . . a lone! Not whilst

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

I live. Why kneel-est thou to me? Hus - band, for - give! A sup - pliant I to thee! 'Twas

B

*Più vivo.*

I who urged our daugh - ter's flight— Oh! how can I a - tone? Up - on that wild and star - less

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

night, The cul prit, I a - lone! Then it was thou! My head I hum - bly

## DUET.

(No. 19a.)

*Andante con moto.*

SIR GEORGE.

bow. Bride of my youth, wife of my age, Who, hand in hand and page by page, Hast

read life's book with me, Up - on whose knee our son hath slept, To -

ge - ther we have smiled and wept O - ver his grave— the sea.

Un - til we quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green ;

LADY V.

Friends we have al - ways, al - ways been, . . Friends let us al - ways be. Our

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

D

years are spent, Our heads are grey, And slow - ly ebbs the tide a - way That bears us out to

SIR GEORGE.

sea. I print a kiss up on thy brow; We are too old to quar - rel now;

E LADY V.

Un - til we quit life's

What have I left but thee, What have I left but thee? . . . Un - til we



che quered scene, Love, let us keep our fiend - ship green; Friends we have al - ways

quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship, Friends we have al - ways,

*cres.*

been, Friends . . . let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

*dim.* *p*

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

*pp*

No. 20. SCENE—(Dorcas, Rupert, Three Girls & Chorus).

*Allegretto moderato.*

PIANO. *f*

DORCAS.

1. In frill and fea - ther, spick and span, A  
2. Oh, sir, he's such a hand - some youth ; The

*p*

gal-lant is ask-ing for thee ; I told him to go, But he wouldn't take "no"—Oh, he is such a nice young  
ni-cest I ev-er did see! To tell thee the truth I have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

THE THREE GIRLS.

man! . . . We told him to go, But he would - n't take "no,"—Oh, he is such a nice young  
he! . . . To tell thee the truth We have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

A  
REPEAT.

man ! Oh yes, I know that nice young man ! He trav - els in cof - fee and  
he ! Oh yes, I know that self - same youth ! He dab - bles a bit in the

tea, . . . . And if you're not in Leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo  
arts; . . . . He wants you to hire What you'll nev - er re - quire, In a se - ries of month - ly

B  
CHORUS.  
- hea. Oh, we all of us know that nice young man, Who tra - vels in cof - fee and  
parts, He is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

tea, . . . . And if you're not in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo -  
spoons, . . . And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter -

*dim.*

hea, : : : : of bad Bo - hea, : : : : of bad Bo - hea.  
 noons, : : : : the af - ter - noons, : : : : the af - ter - noons.

*dim.*

hea, : : : : of bad Bo - hea, : : : : of bad Bo - hea.  
 noons, : : : : the af - ter - noons, : : : : the af - ter - noons.

*dim.*

1st time. 2nd time.

*p*

## No. 21.

## ENSEMBLE.

Oswald.

Good Gen - 'ral Monk, with

*Moderato.*  
 (♩ = ♩ before.)

*mf*

*p*

o - thers therein nam'd, Hath en - ter'd Lon-don and the King pro-claim'd. And by his or - der

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I am here to claim This an-cient ma - nor in King Charles - 's name! Dest thou sui

RUPERT. OSWALD.  
 - ren - der? No-thing! I have said! So be it, sire; thy

blood be on thy head!

*Più vivace.*

*p pp ff*

RUPERT.  
 Sum-mon my bo - dy-guard! I

feare me, friends, Some e - vil to my per - son this por - - tends!

**D**



*RECIT.* RUPERT.

Why this dis -

*fp*



*Allegro pesante.*

- or - der? this re - bel - lious mien? Where are your books? and why are ye so clean?

## PURITANS.

Bo - ther our books! We all in - tend Our e - vil looks And ways to mend! We

mean to do just what we like, So we have all come out on strike!

Eight hours we'll moan— Eight hours we'll sigh—

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SIMEON.

Eight hours we'll groan— Eight hours we'll pry! But for six-teen we

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

PURITANS.

CHORUS.

*Presto.*

(No. 21a.)

will be free! And so say I! And so say we! And so say we!

cres. f

DORCAS. 1. We have  
 RUPERT. 2. To a  
 PURITANS. 3. From the

thought the mat-ter out And we know what we're a-bout, And what-ev-er thou mayst do or say, We in-

p

word of warn-ing hark, Ere you reck-less-ly em-bark On an un-der-tak-ing so in-ane As to  
 point of view of wit, We are o-pen to ad-mit It's a sil-ly sort of thing to say; But when



*f* **CHORUS.**

tend to sing in cho - rus With the gal - lants who a - dore us, And to mer - ry - make the live - long day! Sing - ing,  
 de - di - cate to Cu - pid That par - tic - u - lar - ly stu - pid And pe - cu - li - ar - ly weak re - frain Known as  
 mu - si - cal - ly treat - ed And suf - fi - cient - ly re - peat - ed, It's ef - fec - tive in its sim - ple way! So sing,

*f*

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,  
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,  
 Ped. \* Ped.

la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la. Tra, la, la, Tra,  
 la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la. Tra, la, la, Tra,  
 \*

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, . .

Ped. \* Ped. \*

1st & 2nd times. 3rd time.

la. la. . . .

la. la. . . .

*p* *ff*

Ped. \* Ped.

\* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped.

## No. 22.

## SONG—(McCrankie) &amp; Chorus.

*Allegretto comodo.*

McCRANKIE.

VOICE.

1. Hech, mon! hech, mon! it gars me greet Tae  
2. At first I thoct the sud - den swap Was

PIANO.

*f* *p*

see thy ca - pers mo - ny, When na - ture made the earth sae sweet, An' life micht be sae bon - ny. Why  
jist a wee bit ris - ky; But noo they're fas - ten'd o' the tap I feel quite young and fris - ky. To

nae ac - cept what for - tune sen's, An' learn that earth an' heav'n are frien's? E - neugh o' han - ky - pan - ky— Gie  
show ye jist the sort o' thing, I'm gaun tae dance a Hee - land fling, An' if ye'll help, I'll thank 'ee. A

ower thy freaks An' don the brecks, An' be a mon, Mc Crank - ie! I've got 'em on!  
wee bit skirl— A wee bit whirl— A fling wi' auld Mc Crank - ie! A wee bit skirl—

CHORUS. 3

1. Thoust got em on! Thou'st  
2. A wee bit skirl— A

*f* *p* *f*

*1st time.*

I've got 'em on!  
A wee bit whirl—

got em on,  
fling wi' auld

Mc Crank-ie!  
Mc Crank-ie!

Thou'st got 'em on,  
A wee bit whirl—

Thou'st got 'em on,  
A fling wi' auld

Mc Crank-ie!  
Mc

*p* *f*

*2nd time.*

Crank-ie!

(No. 22a.) SCOTCH DANCE.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

(3 times.)

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## No. 23.

## FINALE ACT III.

*Allegro vivace.*

PIANO. *f*

Ped.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark ! the

Hark !

Ped.

can-non ! Where to hide us ? Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Hark ! the can-non ! Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Ped.

Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and all! Death con - fronts us one and all!

MANNERS.  
all! God save the King!  
all!

Ped.

Andante espress  
These from his hand . . . I bring! Time was, Sir Knight, thou

*p*

spurn'd me from thy gate; For my re - venge I had not long to wait. Thee, in King Charles's name,

*f* CHORUS.

I re - in - stal The lord of Had - don and of Had - don's Hall. God save the King! God save the King!

God save the King! God save the King!

*Più vivo.*

LADY VERNON. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

But who art thou that bring Ti - dings so glad? Thy name? John Manners!

*p*

SIR GEORGE. MANNERS. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

Rut - land's son? The same! Thou hast done this for me! For one who bore thy name.

*Allegro vivace.*

*f*

## CHORUS.

Lo! our mis - tress! Had don's pride! Home the bride-groom brings his

Lo! our mis - tress! Had - don's pride! Home the bride-groom brings his

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## MANNERS.

bride! An - o - ther gift, Sir Knight, I bring, By

bride!

Ped. \*

fa - - vour of that great - er King Who rules be - yond the

grave. To thee I now . . . pre - sent my bride. A so - ver,



I thy wrath de - fied ; A son, thy grace I crave.

*pp*

Ped.

DOROTHY. SIR GEORGE.

Oh, fa - ther, wilt thou not for - give me now? A - rise, be -

LADY VERNON.

- loved ! Thou hast kept thy vow. And all things yield to such a

DOROTHY.

love as thine. Oh, praise me not ; the mer - it is not

mine.

*cres.* *molto.*

*Allegro moderato.*

Love breath'd a mes - sage through the sphere! I could not but o -

*p*

- bey; To all who have the ears to hear Love breathes it ev - 'ry day. Now,

in the bab - bling of the brook, It mur - murs to our souls; Now, thro' the light - ning's

*cres.*

fie - ry fork Re - ver - be - rant it rolls. It e - choes thro' the so lemn night, It:

*cres.*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight To thine own heart be

*p*  
 Ped. \*

true! Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

LADY VERNON.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

MANNERS.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

SIR GEORGE.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

*cres.*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

## CHORUS.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart be true! Though

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though

*dim.*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

Ped. \*

DOROTHY.

*rall.*

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart . . . be true . . .

*rall.*

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

*rall.*

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

*rall.*

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! *Più lento.*

*rall.* *ff*

Ped. \* Ped.

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Ped.

*End of Opera.* \*